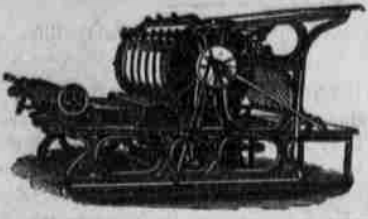


The Bloomfield Times.

NEW BLOOMFIELD, PENN'A.

Tuesday, June 24, 1873.



247 Messrs. F. P. BOWMAN & CO., No. 20 North 25th street, are our daily authorized advertising agents for Philadelphia. Advertisers can make contracts with them at our lowest rates.

THERE is evidently no nonsense about the farmers of Carroll county, Ill. In a convention recently they somewhat forcibly resolved "that the increase of Congressional salaries in these hard times is an infernal outrage upon the working people of the country." We don't remember seeing a more concise statement of popular sentiment upon the salary grab.

The Supreme Court at Canandaigua, on Friday last, refused the motion for a new trial in the case of Jones and other inspectors of election, for receiving the vote of Miss Anthony and others. They were sentenced to pay a fine of \$25 each, and costs of prosecution.

Miss Susan B. Anthony has been sentenced to pay a fine of one hundred dollars and the costs of prosecution, for illegal voting. So it is decided that women cannot legally vote.

WHY spend money on Foreign missions, when we have such heathens in our own State, as the following item would indicate:

A prize fight between two men recently took place in Bradford county. After fighting fifteen rounds, night having approached, the combatants resumed next morning and fought one hundred and thirty rounds, occupying nearly three hours. The conflict resulted in a draw. The mother of one of the pugilists witnessed the brutal spectacle and urged her son to do his best.

An interesting bounty case was decided in New Jersey the other day. In 1855 sixty men were enlisted and credited to Hoboken, which at that time was offering \$400 each for recruits. Soon after the enlistment of these men the news came of Lee's surrender, and they never went into service. The city then refused to pay the bounty, claiming that the war having closed it was released from its obligation. Recently a test case was brought to recover the \$400, together with interest for seven years and ten months, and the Court decided in favor of the claimant for the amount claimed.

The Man who is Most to Blame.

General Grant is the wickedest man connected with the salary grab. It was wholly concocted to cover his scheme for a doubling of his already more than sufficient pay. If he had been doing a losing business at \$25,000 a year during his first term, he well understood before he laid his plans for a second nomination, and should not have entered the campaign; but it is absurd to suppose his salaries were insufficient for his legitimate necessities, comforts and even luxuries as President of the United States. He committed a gross breach of faith with the people in signing the bill which increased his compensation, and violated, too, the spirit of the Constitution, which says his salary shall not be increased during the time for which he was elected President.—*San Francisco Examiner.*

Murderers Arrested.

New Iberia, La., June 17.—Four negroes who murdered Lanet and Suaire last Friday night at their store, were arrested in that neighborhood yesterday morning.—One of them turned States evidence and related how the atrocious crime was committed, the plot having been made a week before. After the close of the investigation by Seymour Suaire, brother of one of the murdered men, no doubt remained of the guilt of the negroes. By this time people in large numbers had assembled and clamored for the summary execution of the murderers, but they were saved by the intercession of Suaire, who then left for this place. The prisoners were brought here, and on their arrival the indignant citizens, numbering over a thousand, took them to the woods on the east side of Bayou Teche and hanged three of them to a tree.

Much excitement and a small riot were occasioned at Newstead Abbey, the former residence of Lord Byron, on account of an attempt to close the road, used as a public way for seventy years, leading to the historic abbey. Let us hear from Mrs. Stone!—*Graphic.*

What spite can the *Graphic* have against the people of this nation, to wish such a misfortune to befall them?

A bill against the city of Roundout, New York, and in favor of Mr. Van Beck, for seventeen dollars' worth of cigars, used at a firemen's muster many years ago, has just been settled for \$500, after going through every court which had jurisdiction in the matter.

Terrible Freshet in Nebraska.

The following account of a military disaster has been received at headquarters, Military Division, of Missouri, in Chicago. Captain Alexander Moore, commanding company A, Third cavalry, writing from the field under date of June 9, 1873, to Major Dubois, commanding a regiment at Fort McPherson, Nebraska, says: I have the honor to report that; in accordance with instructions, I left for McPherson May 27, 1873, with one guide, one wagon-master, five teamsters, and fifty enlisted men of company F, Third cavalry, for the purpose of patrolling the Republican valley. May 31st, marched down Blackwell creek about twelve miles and went into camp.

About 9 P. M. a terrible freshet, without any apparent cause, rushed down the valley, carrying everything before it, men, horses, tents, army wagons being swept along like corks. For five days previous we had no rain, and where the water came from so suddenly I cannot understand. The Valley of Blackwood is about forty-five miles long, and one to a mile and a half wide. This entire stretch of country was one raging torrent at least from six to seven feet deep, and how any men or horses escaped is miraculous. The only thing, indeed, that prevented total destruction was the fact that my camp was surrounded by a belt of timber on three sides, and as the men were carried off by the current they were enabled to save themselves by catching the limbs of trees.

When day broke on the morning of the 1st of June, it showed almost all the men of my company on the tops of trees without any covering except the remnants of underclothes beneath them, the torrent still raging. After the lapse of a few hours the water began to fall, and a few men who could swim, got to the hill, afterwards the others, myself among the number, were got off with life. Up to this nothing was to be seen of what had been my camp except the top of an army wagon which had stuck on a log on the ground, and on this wagon were collected eleven men, who were thus saved.

Settlers at the mouth of the Blackwood lost almost their entire stock and property. The stock, however, was mostly recovered, when the floods were down. Part of my company was drowned, and twenty-six horses lost. I remained at the scene of the disaster for four days and recovered five of the bodies of the men and most all of the equipments of the company.

A Startling Confession.

Last September a Mr. A. W. Drake, an honest farmer living near Moanqua, died under circumstances indicative of foul play: his mother-in-law, Mrs. York, was keeping house for him. A few days since she was taken suddenly ill at the residence of her son, in Kansas, whither she had gone soon after the death of her son-in-law, Mr. Drake. A physician immediately detected poison, and told her she could survive but a few hours. Facing death, she made a most startling confession.

She confessed to having poisoned her husband in 1855, Mrs. A. W. Drake, her own daughter, two children of Mr. A. W. Drake, her grandchildren, the wife of E. R. Drake, formerly Decatur, Ill., and last September Mr. A. W. Drake. She then went to her son's in Kansas, and a short time ago made a mixture of poison to administer to him on the first opportunity. Feeling unwell a day or two afterwards, she went to the cupboard, and by a mistake took the fatal dose prepared for her son, which resulted in her own death. Thus passed from life by her hand a husband, two daughters, a son-in-law, two grandchildren, and herself, while she attempted to poison her own son, who had offered her a home for the remainder of her life.

The Artful Dodger.

A person, says a correspondent, with long, fair whiskers, and dressed in the height of fashion, entered a hosier's shop in Vienna, and requested the shopwoman, who happened to be alone, to show him some colored shirts. Every variety was brought out, when he made his choice, and requested that a parcel might be made up for him. This being done, "What an idiot I am!" he said; "I have not seen how the shirts look when on. Would you oblige me, mademoiselle, by putting one over your dress?" The shopwoman having complied with his request, "be so good," he continued, "as to button the collar and the wristband, that I may get a thoroughly good idea of the effect. And now," he added, taking up his parcel, "allow me to wish you a good morning!" and in an instant he was outside the door, and had disappeared—the unhappy girl, perfectly stupefied, not daring to follow him into the street on account of her singular costume. Her employer, on returning from his cafe half an hour later, found her, with the fatal garment still on, crying on the counter.

On the 16th inst., while a number of persons were on a raft, composed of two boats and some planks, in a pond in Calais, twelve miles from Montpellier, one of the boats filled and the whole party were thrown into the water. Five of them were drowned, and about the same number were taken from the water unconscious, but were restored.

A Mysterious Affair.

A Cincinnati paper of the 10th inst. says: Mr. Henry Straesberg, a merchant of this city, yesterday called on Coroner Maley, and demanded to have an inquest on the body of Max M. Peysler, a merchant on Fourth Street, who died under what is considered suspicious circumstances. Mr. Peysler had married the day before his death, and was sitting, on the morning of his death, at the breakfast table. He then complained of a pain, stood up, went into an adjoining room and fell dead. Dr. Bartholow was called in, and he, together with a student of the Good Samaritan hospital, cut open Peysler's body, and prepared to hold a post mortem examination. Upon what authority he did this is not stated. The coroner immediately took the matter in charge, and took the contents of the stomach into his possession for analysis. Dr. Bartholow gave the cause of Peysler's death as consumption. The history of the case is a strange one. Peysler had been a successful merchant on Fourth street up to about seven months ago, when he became crazy. On a writ from probate court he was sent to the Longview asylum, and Mr. N. Bettman was appointed administrator of his estate, which was valued at \$50,000. At Longview he seemed to grow better, and about six weeks ago he was let out, when he resumed charge of his affairs. On Thursday last he married Miss Dora M. Hamann, a lady of about thirty-five (Peysler was about fifty), who had for ten years managed the business at his store on Fourth street, and for whom he had always shown great affection. The license for the marriage was got from the probate court. Miss Hamann and her mother had been living at 46 Dayton street, and it was here that Mr. Peysler was married. The morning following his marriage he dropped dead a few moments after breakfast, as above stated. Miss Hamann is a Christian, while Mr. Peysler was a Hebrew, and the marriage naturally caused much talk among those acquainted with the parties, not only because of the difference of religion, but because of the respective ages of the pair and their social relations. The man's craziness, his wealth, his strange marriage and sudden death altogether makes a story that is being widely discussed and excites great comment and conjecture.

Alleged Female Poisoner.

On Sunday John Early, of Conemaugh borough, died from poison supposed to have been administered to him by his wife. Early was an industrious man, but frequently drank to excess, and the *Johnstown Tribune* says hard drinking was also attributed to his wife. She was also accused of keeping a house of assignation and being herself criminally intimate with her male visitors. When her husband objected to her course of procedure she resorted to the efficient argument of the broom-stick, or any other weapon she could lay her hands upon, to quiet his objections, and she even went so far as to make threats that she would put a period to his existence some day.

Whether she is guilty of the fearful crime which suspicion fastens upon her now we are not prepared to say, but the strange manner of the taking off of her husband would seem to indicate that she may have been guilty of administering a fatal draught to him, and that from its effects his soul was hurried into eternity.

The Cholera.

Memphis, June 18.—The weather is generally clear. There were fifteen interments to-day, of which eleven were from cholera.

Nashville, June 18.—The cholera is not abating and there is considerable exodus of people from the city. To-day three draymen were attacked on the street. A number of convicts are down with the disease. Thirty deaths from cholera were reported to-day, of which eight were whites and twenty-two colored. Business is almost totally suspended, and commercial interests are suffering badly.

Cincinnati, June 18.—Two deaths of persons from disease presenting cholera symptoms have been reported to-day.

An Unexpected Trip.

J. E. Van Doren, an attaché of a New York journal, one day last November started on a ducking expedition; day succeeded day, and one week passed after another and nothing was heard from him or his companion. His friends concluded that he was murdered, but a few days ago a letter was received from him dated at Rotterdam, stating that the boat in which he and his companion were sailing was captured, and the latter drowned. Clinging to the capsize boat he drifted out to sea, was picked up by a sailing vessel, and finally reached Rotterdam after an absence of seven months.

Two More Poets.

Two suicides occurred in St. Johnsville, N. Y., on the 17th. It appears that a physician named A. D. Wheelock, a married man, was paying attention to Miss Ruth Smith. The parents of the young lady objected to his conduct on the ground that he was not divorced. For some reason unknown (proceedings for divorce having been commenced), Miss Smith took arsenic and died, and the Doctor, on learning the fact, took a dose of morphine and also expired.

A Strange Case.

On Wednesday last, two girls the oldest aged about 5 years, were missing from their homes in the upper part of Philadelphia. The parents and the police hunted for them until Friday morning, when they were found in a closet in an unfinished house but a short distance from the residence of the parents. One of the little girls was dead when found, and the other so exhausted that great fears of her life are entertained. The bodies of the children shows wounds and bruises that indicate their ill treatment by some person, but by whom, or for what cause is still a mystery. The closet in which the children were found was so small that the door had to be latched to keep them from falling out, and the physicians say they could not have remained in there over twenty minutes without suffocating, so they must have been put there shortly before they were discovered. A few minutes before the children were missing the mother of one of them had seen the two children playing together in the yard. They were discovered by a passer by hearing a noise that attracted his attention and caused a search. The building in which they were found had previously been searched thoroughly by one of the parents and an officer.

By the direction of the attending physician no one is allowed to see or converse with the little one, and the officers have not as yet undertaken to question her. The examination of the person of the living child also did not reveal any evidence of outrage. The theory now is that some one out of pure hatred of the Mulvay and Ragan families have hidden the children to annoy the parents, or that some boys or idiotic person have been the cause of their imprisonment in the closet and now fear to confess.

Arrest of a Minister.

Rev. C. W. Warren, formerly of Fall River, Mass., but for some time past a resident of Wilmington, N. C., was arrested in that city Monday morning, on the charge of attempting to obtain valuable letters from the postoffice under fraudulent pretences. The *Wilmington Star* says he was taken before a justice, and under solemn promises to appear for examination at 3 o'clock p. m., he was released on bail. A few minutes later he took the cars for Goldsboro', and failed to appear for examination. A telegram was subsequently received from him stating that he would return to the city on Friday.

Miscellaneous News Items.

J. T. Trowbridge, one of the editors of *Our Young Folks*, was recently married to Miss Adelaide S. Newton. He probably intends to issue an extra edition of young folks.

By a collision on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad, four locomotives were almost destroyed, and several stock cars were smashed. The four engineers were more or less injured.

A young lady passed too near the leopard's cage at Barnum's show in Dover, N. H., and the animal thrust out his paw and tearing through shawl and dress, badly lacerated her arm.

A colored woman in Louisiana has recovered one thousand dollars damage against a steamboat company for refusing to grant her a cabin passage with accommodations equal to those provided for white passengers.

A steam wagon is to be built very soon to run on the turnpike between Nashville and Pulaski, Tenn. It will weigh about three thousand pounds, and be able to carry ten thousand pounds, or fifty or sixty passengers with ease.

On Sunday the 15th inst., Mr. and Mrs. Moses Woods, of Armstrong county, were thrown from a wagon while on their way to church and killed. A daughter accompanying them was also so badly hurt that her life is despaired of.

Robert Collyer had his new house warmed in Chicago last Wednesday evening. It was enlivened by dancing, but the best set was a service of silver containing twenty pieces. What would the old Puritans say to having dancing and a silver tea service in a minister's house?

A few nights since a family named Seip, living in Danielsville, Northampton county, retired, placing their youngest child, a babe, in a cradle. During the night it was noticed by the parents that the child did not rest easily, but no particular attention was given the matter. In the morning it was found that a rat had made its way to the cradle, and eaten the flesh off the palm and the fingers of one hand.

The Postmaster at Batavia, New York, has informed the General Postmaster of N. Y. city that the mail matter which left there at half-past 8 on Tuesday morning by the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad, was nearly all burned before it reached that place. The matter was nearly all intended for delivery in the Western States, and included, besides the New York mail, forty-eight sacks of papers, and a large Eastern mail received at Albany. An investigation has been ordered.

A common crime in London is to entice away children, strip them of their clothing, and then leave them naked in the street. Twelve such cases were recently heard before one magistrate. In one of them, a mother who had hunted frantically through the streets for her child, was so fortunate as to encounter him, at eleven o'clock at night, in the hands of a woman who was dragging him towards Westminster bridge, scared, exhausted and stripped of nearly all his clothing. The persevering mother rescued the child and arrested his abductor.

Paterson, June 18.—Last night a pile of timber, pieces of iron, etc., were found lying across the track of the Erie Railway, near Clifton, and were removed just before the arrival of a long express train, westward bound. Subsequently one Jacob Sevon, of Passaic, was arrested in Paterson for placing the obstructions on the track, and this morning was fully identified as the guilty person, and was committed to jail. Sevon was put off a train yesterday afternoon for not paying his fare.

St. Louis, June 17.—Joseph C. Howard, arrested here for stealing horses in Franklin county, was taken up to Pacific City last night to be placed in jail at Union, the county seat. He was put in the calaboose at Union. About nine o'clock P. M. an armed mob of two hundred men took him out and hanged him. He made a confession implicating several other men in horse stealing, who escaped.

Concord, N. H. June 19.—Postmaster Neal G. McLean, at Meredith village, is in default to the government in the money order business to the extent of ten hundred and fifty dollars, and was to day removed.

Buffalo, June 18.—A little boy named John Ackerman, aged three years, was found last evening with his neck entangled in a rope of a swing, by which he had been accidentally strangled to death.

An insane man attending a circus at Henderson, Kentucky, on the 13th inst., killed a baby with a large club and injured a number of other persons, some of them badly, in their efforts to arrest him. The police shot him three times. He is now in chains.

At Chilton, Iowa, a young man named Johnson, attempted to kick a ceiling seven and a-half feet high, and fell, dislocating his hip. A revolver which he carried in his pocket was discharged by the fall, the bullet entering the thigh of a lad who stood near by. And he did not hit the ceiling after all.

A temperance man reports that about ten o'clock, Saturday evening, he met a small boy coming from the direction of Dell Delight, carrying an empty beer keg on his shoulder. In the rear of the boy came an individual who evidently had the contents of the keg concealed about his person.

On the 15th inst., a train on the Norwich and Worcester Railroad, was thrown from the track near Dayville, Connecticut, by a tie placed on the track. The engineer, fireman and brakeman were injured but no one was killed. Three cars were smashed, and the engine was thrown into a ditch, bottom upwards.

A portion of Todd county, Minn., was visited by a whirlwind recently which carried everything before it. That it was not an ill wind a correspondent of the *Sauk Centre Herald*, judges from the fact that a lady of Hartford gave birth to a girl during the passage of the storm, having given birth to a boy two days before.

Mr. John Good and his wife, of Lebanon, both in the 77th year of their age, died on Thursday a week. They had been married 56 years, and had lived esteemed and respected by all who knew them. They were both buried in one grave.

The Rev. Mr. Lampe, of Wheeling, W. Va., pastor of Zion's Church, and teacher of German in the public schools, was arrested recently for an attempted outrage upon a girl aged twelve years, one of his scholars. He denies the charge and has given bail.

The *Aldine* for July is a capital number both as regards its Art and Literature. It opens with a full-page illustration, printed in tints, entitled "Catch Him!" It represents two children, the elder of whom, a girl, is holding her little brother up to a roebush, on which a butterfly is about to alight. This is one of Mr. John S. Davis' studies of child life, and a very excellent one, too. "Moonlight on the Shenandoah" is the title of the first of a series of five illustrations drawn by Mr. J. D. Woodward, whose themes are the scenery of the Old Dominion, which is chiefly selected in this instance from the region around Harper's Ferry and the Shenandoah. They are picturesque and beautiful. Mrs. Eliza Greator's transports us back to Old New York, in her inspired sketch of "Hell Gate Ferry," which is one of the most characteristic local drawings ever contributed to the *Aldine*. The Literature of the *Aldine* is always as excellent as it is generally more varied, than the literature of any other American magazine. There are in the present number four good stories. The more solid articles are a readable editorial on "The Old Dominion," apropos to Mr. Woodward's illustrations; another on "The Frankfurter, Nuremberg;" and "A Life's Romance," a brief memoir of the Countess Potemkin. The poems are "The Song in the Dark," by Mary E. Bradley; and "Sebastiano at Supper," by Margaret J. Fraston. Music, Art, and Literature are intelligently and independently discussed. Altogether the number is remarkably good. Subscription price \$5.00, including Chromo "Village Belle" and "Crossing the Moor." James Sutton & Co., Publishers, 58 Maiden Lane, N. York.